

アンデッドは



暖を求む

UNDEAD SEEKS WARMTH

- Volume 4 -
DISSONANCE

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[Translated by: Rebirth Online World]

CHAPTER 1

In the eastern part of the Kingdom of Shardia, which held a vast expanse of land that are untouched by human hands, there spread a forest that no human could ever enter.

Covered in jet-black trees, with a golden full moon revolving over the forest of Eternal Night,

Not ruled by the humans but in those of monsters, a place where nothing could exist except for the Night.

It was one of the 6 areas on the continent that fell under the Eternal Night zone, 『Woodland of Golden Night』

Over there, existed a castle, where the vampire king has lived.

It was a story from such an ancient time, that it has long since started being spoken about as if it were the truth.

Searching for that place, which had been said to have an abundance of treasures sleeping inside of it, there were indeed a lot of people who went, entering that vast woodland, no different in appearance than its name implied.

But, the ones who were able to come back from the forest, were none.

And so, the Woodland of Golden Night is now called the Forest of No Return. It was feared by humans as an especially dangerous place, even in the domain of Eternal Night.

Now, there's no one brave enough to take a step into the forest.

Among the quiet stretches of darkness, a suspicious-looking thing was moving.

In the deepest part of the Woodland of Golden Night.

Inside a castle that was concealed by the forest from all sides.

Inside a library where many bookshelves lined up, I have seated myself on the sole chair inside, I was looking at a thick book.

Several tens of books piled up on the desk right beside me, waiting to be read.

Before long, as i understood that the book in my hand didn't hold the information that I wished for, I gave off a light sigh, then closed the book.

Although there's information written regarding medical treatment magic.... But the way to resurrect the dead, they didn't even touch on that subject.

Was it perhaps because it was forbidden, or maybe it was not even written down for being considered as something 『Impossible』 .

Perhaps it was both. In technical and ethical aspect, for magic that was created by humans, it seemed unimaginable for them to be able to resurrect the death.

All of the books in this library, were the books that Nee-san collected over the years.

The one that I was reading just now was the literature from the human race, but books from sub-human races who possesed high intelligence, written with monster original characters, also existed in great numbers.

..... Somehow, perhaps she wanted to be able to read, right.

Nee-san cannot read a word. The fact that she, who is a vampire possesing intelligence which no human could match, couldn't read, perhaps illiteracy..... said it more simply, it means she is illiterate.

Even after 50 years have passed it seemed to be impossible, so she said a while ago with sooty back.

By the way, for me, it's not like I could read the words.

But since I became an Undead Ice Angel, because of Proffes which had my precision increased, I could directly understand the meaning of the words.

The first time I did this, Nee-san said it was unfair, and then she sulked.

Even if she said that I cannot say anything. If we cannot read then we couldn't do information gathering after all, it will be a waste to not use a thing that's usable.

Though she didn't want to open her mouth for about 2 minutes, it was settled when it was decided that I will read the books for Nee-san.

'It's fine to rephrase it too', in the end, she snapped.

Anyway that's how it is. Since coming to this place, it's become my daily routine to read a book or two to Nee-san.

Looking at the clock in my pocket, I was thinking about which book should I choose for today since it's about the time.

I lightly dust off the dust on my cloth, then I stood up.

throb

The book that placed in the bookshelf, at the time I let my fingers slide on the spine of books.

Suddenly there's pain that spread throughout my body.

.....again, huh.

For me who is an undead, normally wouldn't feel any pain.

But then this pain, it's different from the time when the evolution happened.

That day, since that day I forsaken the heretics.

Somewhere inside myself, become somewhat weird.

For example, right.

The me right now, my previous power to detect heat is gone.

The first time I bathed in sunlight, I weakened temporary and so I cannot activate it,

But even when I already got resistances against the sun and my powers come back, I became unable to perceive heat anymore.

However, the coldness that covered this body is like it is always there.

I don't understand the reason. I didn't try to understand it

And then at the same time, the pain was felt throughout my body.

It's not the same as the coldness that was always there, it's just sporadically.

I wonder if this was the pain of the mind.

Since I became a being that pain was sent by the body, was completely cut off, then the pain got transmitted from my mind.

..... However, I never felt such a thing before up until now.

Even when the time of Misha's death, I didn't feel such a thing, why, now.

Why now I feel this pain in my chest.

What the hell am I saying?

The reason wasn't something I already knew about it from the start.

It was because the thing that happened in front my eyes.

The time, when nee-san killed someone.

As that thought crossed my mind, the pain suddenly became intense.

The flashback scene.

Even though I don't want to remember about it, it won't go away from my head.

All my thoughts became a mess.

Right now, why am I thinking about that scene?

Even that thing, I don't understand anything about it.

CHAPTER 2

..... Fuuh, uh.

After closing the book, i limply placed the book on the top of the table.

Even though it was just that kind of movement, my whole body was attacked by dull pain.

Day after day the pain became worse.

Secluded inside the castle for quite some time, i was searching for the information relevant to that i desired inside this innumerable book collection.

How many days has passed since today?

Counting while checking over the hand of the clock, counting the time i had spent reading the books for nee-san.

For me to count those thing..... i stopped midway.

.....not good. Perhaps recently, my memories became quite bad.

My mental abrasion is extreme. Different from the past, i only sat on the chair and spent my time reading books. After all,

The time when i immersed myself in reading and forgotten about time, is surely not little.

Furthermore..... In the middle of the reading, it ended up that i didn't think about unnecessary things while reading.

Relaxing my body, i took a deep breath.

Leaning my back on the chair, i waited for the pain to calm down.



At the time when i was tidying up the mountain that piled up on top of the table, i heard the voice of the door opening from my back.

Without turning my back, i already knew who it is.

After all, there's only one person who lived inside this castle excluding me.

Hina..... good morning.

She rubbed her eyes, nee-san walked towards me.

In her hand, a book with a splendid decoration on it.

She was holding the book that she wants me to read it to her right now.

Though she has read a lot kind of genre, but among those, it seems that she especially loved the one called 『story』 .

Heroes tale, love drama, ghost story and so on.

Those are the many works made by people with full of imagination, which were fresh and fun.

The book that nee-san is holding right now, is one of those books.

While she pesters me to read it for her, nee-san hold out the book to me....

Even while making a bitter smile i receive the book..... Coincidentally, i touched her toe.

.....?

At that moment, *swish*, i felt discomfort.

However, it suddenly disappeared in an instant, and only leave a question for me.

That just now, what was that?

Though i incline my head, i was unable to understand the true identity of that discomfort that has already disappeared.

..... Well, let's leave it alone.

Even while leaving the swelling inside my chest alone, i put away that question into the corner of my head and started to read the book that she gave to me.

----- *thud*

The sound of the book that i was done reading, resounded inside the silent room of

the library.

Perhaps it was so much enjoyable for her, nee-san was in a good mood.

I return the book to the bookshelf, then i started to walk towards nee-san who was sitting on the top of the table and was rocking her legs.

Nee-san extended her hand toward me.

It was white like porcelain, a hand that hold beauty that didn't have any feeling of life.

I just like move to accept that hand.

The nee-san's figure which was smeared in blood, flashed in my eyes.

smack..... !

What in the world did i just do, i cannot immediately grasp it.

Several seconds passed, i realized that i flicked away the hand that nee-san held out for me.

.....eh?

The voice that leaked out, was it mine or onee-san's.

My head was in a complete mess to the extent i cannot understand a thing.

Me, why, why?

Why did i do that to nee-san's hand.

She also didn't understand, looking at me with eyes of misbelieve.

In the end, while shaking her head silently.

Again, she extended her hand to me.

smack!

That hand, was once again flicked away reflectively.

Why? How?

I don't know, i don't know, i don't know.

Nee-san who was rejected by me for the second time, retracted her hand and put it onto her chest.

Dumbfoundedly, she stayed at that spot.

Ah..... aah, uaah.....

A sobbing sound came out from the deep of her throat, her ruby like eyes were wavering.

Her doll-like expression was crumbling down, nee-san raised her voice then she started crying.

I made her..... Cry?

Me, to this person ?

I can't even think about what should i do, promptly i tried to reach out for her shoulder.

However, just before my fingers touch her, my hand stopped, it didn't want to move any more than that.

So, for the first time, i noticed the true sense of the discomfort that i felt before.

That's 『negative feeling』

Fear, avoidance, disgust.

The feelings that i hold towards nee-san, were negative emotion.

I was then hit by a feeling like nausea, unconsciously i fell down to my knees.

In front of me , nee-san was crying.

However, her appearance right now is overlapped with that time when she was standing in the middle of the sea of blood that day.

I totteringly moved away from nee-san who was still sobbing.

That action of mine, even i myself even cannot comprehend it.

Immediately after that, i feel as if my whole body was gonna be eaten, i was attacked

by pain that's different from the pain that i felt before.

Without being able to raise a voice, i collapsed.

CHAPTER 3

swirl , swirl, swirl.

Inside the world of darkness, various scene restlessly reflected in front of me and then vanished.

This, memory.

My memory of the old world.

The swell of magical power, it will recovered into my mind as I go through the phase of evolution..... my fragments.

Those memories, have already returned to about 80%.

Probably, if I go through revolution once again, I will be able to salvage the rest of my memories.

.....however.

I want to remember, I want to take it back.

If I was asked if I thought about it from the depth of my heart.

then surely, I will nod my head in consent.

The time I spent my life when I was still alive.

Born in a normal house that you can find everywhere, attend an average high school.

Surrounded by gentle parents and a cute little sister, going through the day happily just like what every other person do normally.

It was so ordinary, that's why that time was something I think as precious.

That was my life.

Until that day, until that time.



The scene where my little sister dead, *fwop* come out resurfaced from inside the dark.

Himuro mayu. My, only and sole little sister.

She died right in front of me.

..... no.

She was killed.

Since both of our parents were working, from since long ago I often take care of mayu.

Therefore, she was very attached to me.

That day too, me and her were going to town to go shopping.

After treating her to something lavishly, I remembered that time the money I got from my part time job was blown away

however..... however.

That thing happened on the way back home.

Wearing her newly bought hairpin on her head, mayu walked in front of me with good humour.

That time when she, was approaching the street corner.

The figure of a person then suddenly appeared, stabbed mayu right on her chest.

From the story that I heard after that, the man who stab mayu was someone who just done a market robbery or perhaps bank robbery, and it seems that he was in the middle of a desperate run away.

Over there, he thought that mayu who suddenly appeared in front of him was a police or someone like that, without looking closely at his target he swung his knife.

She was killed. My little sister got killed.

Perhaps the place she got stabbed was so bad, it was an instant death.

Without even able to say any parting word, my little sister died.

Her appearance, is overlapped with the half crow girl that followed me for some time, she was similar to Misha.

That girl was also like that. Right in front of me, without saying any parting world, she died.

it's too quick. The thing called 『death』 , it was truly something that came so fast.

The day that come after that..... was terrible.

father who once a person who zealously doing his work seriously, got into drinking.

Mom who was gentle and good at taking care of us, became crippled.

And then, sometime after that.

As if they were following after mayu's shadow, both of them died in traffic accident.

The previous me, thought, that the reason why I cannot kill something that was like a human was because, 『I never know what death is』

However, looking at it after my memories come back.

There was a mistake, I realize that it was the exact opposite.

I knew too much about death.

My parents, my little sister, I lost to many people who were precious to me.

Every time my memories returned, even the sadness and fear of those things also resurrected.

.....also.

Surely, the last thing that I lost in my memories, is my own ----

My eyes, opened.

My body, was lied on the bed.

I woke up only half of my body, then I looked at my surroundings.

..... it was unfamiliar room.

Though quite some time has already passed since I came to nee-san's castle and stayed here, but most of the time I secluded myself inside the library, I didn't quite understand the structure inside the castle.

Anyway, it was a castle that's stupidly big. there's so much places that I wouldn't know.

As my gaze wandered around, the room's door opened.

Very slowly, as if she was hesitating.

slowly, nee-san showed her face from the door.

..... hina ?

with that frail tone, she called my name.

Surely, she wept her eyes out. her eyes were red, it still looked moist.

nee..... san

As I mutter that, she, with nervous behaviour entered the room.

From her face that usually looked like a doll, right now the 『fear』 was clearly all over her face.

.....As expected, it was very hard on her.

This girl, nee-san was always alone.

That's why she was gentle towards me, even pointing a 『love』 to the level of extreme.

However.

Why ?

If she wished over something that's beautiful, there are more than enough candidates outside.

However, nee-san chose me.

She only chose me.

The reason for that was because I wasn't scared of nee-san.

To love but sorrowful, it was because I didn't possess any feat toward her.

That's why, nee-san put me by her side.

Didn't fear herself who was a demon lord, the me who can laugh besides her

.....but you know, nee-san.

It's already no good.

I ended up realizing it. The things that I mustn't realize.

Also, after I realized that thing even once, I wouldn't able to turn back.

nee-san.

I love you.

you who the only one who lend me your hand in this work, I love you from the deepest part of my heart

also, nee-san.

I hate you.

The me who already got back portion of my memories, the me who know how fragile life is.

In front of me who knew the sadness of losing someone, for you who is able to snatch away other people's life calmly, I hate you from the deepest part of my heart.

That's why

For you who I owe a great debt of gratitude, before I hurt you even more than this.

For you who I hate as much I love you, if I don't want to make you cry anymore.

I held back the hand of that girl who took a step forward.

Without looking at her face, I said.

I will..... separate, from your side.

CHAPTER 4

.....Eh.....?

Outside my view, i can feel that nee-san's expression froze.

Perhaps, the words that i said, was really outside her expectation.

Or maybe, it was the words that she doesn't want to heard the most.

Most likely,..... it was both of them

But no matter what nee-san will said, i didn't have any intention to change my mind.

My own feelings that i mustn't know, i already know it.

I'm sure, the me after this, wouldn't be able to treat nee-san just like what i will normally anymore.

Yes, i can't

Why, it's because even the me right now is already hesitating to even touch nee-san.

The time when i tried to touch her golden hair, splashes of blood flashed into my mind.

The time when i tried to touch her tender hands, i remember the sensation of my sword piercing through the meat of monster.

Me in this condition, there was no way for us to be together.

My soul will be eaten by the strong smell of 『death』 , and finally i will crumble.

If i become like that, i am sure she also wouldn't be able to keep her sanity anymore.

That's why. That's why, it's better for us to separated.

Right now, when we still able to regain ourselves.

Before the both of us, tied with the layers of chain that tied us together even stronger than now, before we depended on each other.

Wha..... What , are. What are, you saying.....?

I'm sorry, nee-san.

I return your good will with evil, i'm sorry.

However, this is the only way.

Unless we take this road, i can't do it.

The pain in my body won't soften.

The pain that felt like gnawing into me, right before i collapsed, was already gone but, the dull pain that felt like my body was wearing a cloth made from nails, coiled around my body.

Perhaps this was because of the guilt of not returning her goodwill, or maybe the anxiety and grief because i have to leave nee-san's side.

The feeling inside me was in chaos and overflowed, even i myself cannot understand it anymore.

.....just one, the thing that i understood.

If i kept on dragging on and stayed at this place, i will end up not leaving nee-san.

Being beside her, was indeed smeared with blood.

However, at the same time, it was so pleasant that i felt i could drown in it.

You..... are joking right ? Right, hina..... ?

With unsteady movement, i rose from the bed and moved closer towards nee-san.

And then as if she clinging onto me, she looked up to me with eyes that even now looked like they were about to cry.

Don't forsaken me.

Don't leave me alone.

Even without any words, that feeling got transmitted that it felt painful.

However,..... but even so am i.

I averted my eyes from her swayed scarlet pupil.

I went passed beside her, and started to walked towards the door.



A terrific anger that made even my soul felt the penetrating cold piercing me up from behind.

I also felt this when i was attacked by a low-class demon.

No. It was more than that, the peak of anger, and sadness that came from the deep of her core.

Even among the emotion that came out from human, her emotions were thick with strong negative factor of 『anger』 and 『sorrow』

..... don't.

Even though she was right behind me, she muttered a faint voice that almost could not be heard.

However, the feeling inside that word..... Made me felt great fear.

..... i won't let you go. I will never let you go, i will never let you go, i will never let you go.

And the feeling, raised even more.

From somewhere inside the room, it was increasing so fast that it could wrap up the whole entire castle.

Only you. I will never.

zap, the danger signal that ran down my spine.

I shall take a distance from her, and so when i wanted to jumped to the corner of the room.

As i turned my head, my right arm was blown away.

Never ! You will never, leave my side !!

clang clang clang clang, the sound of metal hitting each other resounded.

Nee-san changed her mantle into red chains, and launched it.

Binding me up in the blink of the eye, the tip of the chain connected to the corner of the room.

It was chains that were created from my blood, you cannot destroy it you know.

While saying that with uninterested tone, nee-san stood up in front of me.

Her small pupils of her eyes widen, it was giving off some dangerous light.

The area around me, she released a huge peerless magical power that she always

suppressed, showered me with strong pressure of intimidating air.

---- this is..... the demon king.

One of the king of the monsters that only 5 lived in this world, vermouth = erzalord's power.

It's not like i am taking it lightly.

But now that i see it with my own eyes, it was greatly exceeding my expectations.

Her hands, slowly caressed my face.

Her eyes' alluring glaze dwelled inside it, met with mine.

If you, wanted to part with me.

I will make it, so that you will never leave me.

Nee-san who said that, slowly moved her face closer to mine.

Our lips met.

The thing that was felt after that, was a discomfort to my body.

Her magical power directly flowed into me, slightly after that i understood that.

My body..... Can't, move.....

.....slowly slowly, it took some time.

As if licked, you will be dyed with my colour

That's right..... 100 years.

If there's 100 years, all of you will become mine.

Until that, it saddens me but i have to lock you right here.

You're at fault here. It's because you said, you wanted us to be separated.

Even though i love you. Even though i only think about you.

That's why, so that you will know how much i think about you, i will slowly make you understand about it

When you understand it, you will surely love me too, right?

If that happen, how happy will it be.

Until we are drowned in it, let's love each other.

If it's to you, i will give everything of me.

That's why, first.

Will you give all of you to me..... okay ?

CHAPTER 5

Inside a small dark room, the sound of chains clanking against each other reverberate.

Twined all around my body, red chains that bonded me,

those things that only have the thickness of little finger, however no matter how hard I struggled, it was far from breaking, it didn't even show any signs of becoming loose.

For nee-san to do such a thing to me, is quite out of my expectation.

..... No. If I think about it again, I should be able to guess that this kind of situation will happen.

A vampire's nature, whimsical and selfish. Having high pride, thought that everything other than themselves are trash

and then..... their love is bizarrely deep, they will never let go of something that they loved.

I am, perhaps already too much loved by nee-san.

Even if she had to blow away one of my hand, even if she had to lock me up in this room for 100 years.

To that extent that she wanted to keep me by her side, she really loves me.

Whirling inside my body, the magical power that was directly poured by nee-san.

Snatching away the freedom of my body with the chains, while at it this magical power was encroaching and eating away my spirit.

Without breaking my mind, it was slowly melting away my mind.

Taking 100 years, engraving my heart so that I will continue to stay beside nee-san for eternity.

That was her intention.

However, however.

There were things that I should do no matter what happens.

Tortured by the scars that I received in the past, and even if I can't kill anything anymore.

My resolutions and beliefs will never waver, even if my existence was just that of a dry leaf that was blown away by the wind.

I wanted to be revived. Once again, I want to return 'life' into this body.

For that only reason. With just that as my reason, I am.

Now that I am already 'dead', continued to not completely be dead after all.

Asking for nee-san to undo my restraints..... perhaps it was impossible

There's not even a spec in her mind to let me go.

And then inside me, there's a part of me that wanted to get away from 'that person'

That's why, I'm sure that nee-san will never undo this chains.

Even if it takes 100 years, she will make me as hers, nee-san said so.

She directly poured it down inside my body, nee-san's magical power that similar to poison.

This will in the end re-colour my soul, and it surely will create 'myself' that will rely on 'that person'.

Before that happens.

Before I become like that, I have to do something.

First, the chains.

It has a shape due to its huge magical power that resides in the demon lord's blood, it became something like chains.

Its form is firm but flexible, perhaps it wouldn't break even if it was to be cut no matter how sharp the sword is.

.....that is, if it was a normal sword.

I slowly closed my eyes.

Opened the palm of my left hand where the chain is comparatively loose, focusing my mind like when I was to take out my wings.

When more than a minute passed, finally the atmosphere started to freeze.

A cold *clack clack* voice resounded in the room, it started to form into something.

And then finally, it become a thin ice sword with a crooked shape.

The power that I received after becoming a 'undead ice angel' are, 3 powers.

The first one is a wing that let me freely soar through the sky, 『Wing of ice Misha.』

The other one is healing power that can only be used by angel race, 『angel breath』

and then this is the last one.

ice magic sword..... 『Ice sword lost fang』

with only pure magical power I can create a sword with special characteristics, it was an extremely rare special power.

This sword can cut nothing.

The edges are uselessly blunt, sword is in a shape that couldn't even take a soul.

However, this sword has only one special power that dwell in it.

It is 『Magic eater』 .

Not able to cut any other things, it will only slash at one's magical power and absorb it.

Possessed by me who cannot kill anything, my last fang.

I swung lost fang against the chains.

A queer sound of heat and cold clashing against each other, resounded inside the room

..... It wouldn't cut, huh.

That's expected. Nee-san's quality product chain, will never get easily broken by my novice magic sword.

However, if I kept on swinging my sword again and again.

No matter if it were 100 times or even 1000 times.

If I kept slashing at it, soon it will break.

Again and again, I swung lost fang.

With a body that was assaulted by numbing pain.

While going against these magical powers of the person that I love that I hate her so much, which slowly covered my soul to melt it.

Earnestly, I continued to swing this sword.

10 days later.

Scared of receiving abuse from takahina, vermouth who never tried to go near the room where he was locked up.

For the first time, she tried to look at his condition, and slowly she peeked inside the room.

it was just a vacant room.



『undead ice angel』 koorimuro Takahina

days 201

present magical power / magical power containment limit: ? ? ? ? / 9599

encroachment percentage : 0. 4 %

* due to the magical power encroachment was received.

CHAPTER 6

..... is this, is the really the best thing I wonder?

I ran away from the castle, making lost fang as a replacement for a cane I walking through the forest.

While I am already this far, I have thought of such a thing.

However, if I stayed close to that person, before long I will be broken.

From love, and hatred.

In reality, there was a really thin line between us who embraced those two seemingly conflicting emotions.

That person's smile which was directed at me, was really lovely.

That person who would easily rob a people's life with one swoop of her nail, was hateful that I will go mad because it.

And then each of them, day by day the emotion only grew stronger.

The feeling that has already exceeded the limit that my heart can hold was already spilling over, and started to pain me.

For me, who didn't even have any power to hold out from that pain.

But then the only way for me to save myself, was no other way than to be separated from that person.

However.

So far it even made nee-san sad.

For her who I hate so much that I felt the chill all over my body, and love her the same amount.

She wanted to keep me to the extent of shredding tears because it.

In the end, do something like 『ME』 really did have any value to be protected like that.

I think, it's not really something that I need think hard to know.

That's right. I didn't have any worth.

After all of the life in this body has been snatched away, my little sister (misha) got killed, the me who cannot kill anything.

This kind of me, which have no specs of anything that can be brag about.

There's no way that I have any worth.

Then why, I, just like this ran away from that person's place?

I even made her cry, while knowing that I didn't have any worth to keep.

..... the answer was easy.

I was just, afraid of being broken.

That's why, I can't stay beside her, and ran away.

Beside nee-san, I will slowly and slowly rot away.

I am afraid, that the 'me' will disappear as my soul will finally be broken.

Because of that selfish reason, just because of that reason.

I am again, doing something that made that person cry.

Shaking my head, I was looking forward.

No matter how I regretted about it, I have already taken action.

I already ran away from nee-san. I already clearly made her hostile to me.

It's already too late..... I can't come back again.

If I were to ever return, this time for sure I will be broken by nee-san.

My soul will be pulverized, and I will stay abide right beside her forever.

I can't

That's no use.

Because I will lose myself, I will give up my only chance to 'live'

Rather than 'warmth', I will choose the eternity with nee-san.

All the lives that was taken so far, and misha's life which was used to protect me.

All and everything, will become useless.

that's why..... that's why.

It's just, i can't do it.



I stopped walking, I put my weight onto lost fang which stabbed into the earth.

It's hard to move my body, since I kept swinging my magic sword for 10 days without resting, also perhaps it's because nee-san's magical power which whirl inside my body.

My right hand which was blown away by that person, didn't show any sign of re-growing.

No matter how hard I piled up the ice, it didn't regenerate.

..... however, somehow, I need to quickly, got out from the forest, this Forest of the Golden Night.

There's a possibility that that person will chase after me, there was that.

However, I fully know how low the detection power of that person.

The possibility that she will chase after me..... was almost none.

The reason that I have to run from this place as soon as possible, was simply because there's a lot of danger out here.

The Forest of the Golden Night is the same as the Twilight Mountains are inhabited only by monsters that are more than level 6.

I am wounded, furthermore I am only level 4.

If I had to fight them, there's no way that I can win, even running away is going to be difficult.

Furthermore, my last ray of hope, the heat detection cannot function even at the slightest, it didn't even work searching for enemy.

For now I couldn't feel any presence of other monster..... but I can't let my guard down.

Because all of my actions, all of the trouble that I have met till now, I wouldn't forget it.

quickly -----

..... kh ! ?

Pain ran through my body.

My concentration broke, lost fang was broken into pieces.

I crouched at that place, with my left hand I holding my chest.

..... nee-san's magical power, ran amok.

The encroachment will take 100 years, that person said it.

but that was probably, the encroachment speed when she minutely and tenderly controls the magical power.

Right now that I have already left nee-san's side..... the magical power that had eaten into me lost its restrain, and now more greedily started to devour my soul.

According to profes, at this speed it'll take about a year.

Within one year, I will receive sudden encroachment.

Lost to my ego.

I will be degraded into, a doll without any will.

That was in real meaning, for an undead like me..... the only end that can be called as
『Death』

There's not much time left.

If I didn't lift this curse, I will die.

Gritting my teeth, holding down the pain and stood up.

Once again, I started to walked through the forest.

STRANGE HEART

He's gone.

The only existence that can be said precious to me, an important existence.

I am a demon lord.

An existence that was born from true darkness that will even devour light, king of vampires.

Vampire lord, vermouth = erzalord.

I was alone.

Everything of human and monster, feared me and never come near.

It was lonely.

Again and again, I curse my own power which was growing so much.

I wanted to become weaker.

Because I can be gathered around with everyone as many as I like.

I wanted a strong companion.

However, there's no other existence that was as strong as me, except of other demon lords.

Even among the 5 kind of demon lords which exist, a vampire noble was special.

If I had to said what was the special, that was the condition for evolving.

For a vampire to rank up into a vampire noble, more than 100 years was necessary and a lot of human blood.

.....then, for 'nobles' to raise rank to 'lord' what was the condition?

The condition was for vampire noble to raise into vampire lord was ?killing 10 other vampire nobles other than me, then suck their blood. ?

The one called noble, so to speak is the blood relatives of the king.

Therefore, those blood, dwelled the information of the 'lord'.

by sucking their blood compelling the information into one, then a 'lord' will be born.

The being called the king of the vampire, is an existence that will only be born after devouring their own kin.

Because of that while I was the king, I didn't have any other subordinates.

After all, I massacred all the other vampires, and became the lord.

As I became the king through that way, there's not enough for me to curse myself even for 100 times of even 1000 times.

because as I became the king, I felt this loneliness throughout this 800 years.

The day that passed by, those day where I sat on the throne in an empty castle.

Thinking it as an amusement maybe I will read some book and so I collected various book from all over the world, but I cannot read the words.

Without even being able to attain the way to remove this loneliness, for me who's an immortal I can't die waiting my life span to end.

Bearing an overly empty soul, I passed the day in inertia.

Then one day, I met this one undead.

his appearance which was assaulted by a corpse eating dragon which was doing as it please in my holiday house, that was our first meeting.

For the first time in my life, I was fascinated by something.

He was really beautiful.

What's even more than that, he wasn't afraid of me.

he ---- himuro - takahina, stayed besides me.

For the first time, I learned the world other than loneliness.

Hina was a weird undead.

while he was an undead, he longed for life.

By wishing for a life, then it means he also wished for death.

For us who are the race of 'immortality' and transcended from 'death', that was a

surprising wish.

Hina is really kind.

After all, he combed my hair for me who was clumsy at using a comb, he also clipped my hair, also cut my hair.

Every time when my hair that he cut, gulped by him. I will feel a zap through my spine and trembled a little.

In this 800 years..... for the first time, I felt a pleasant feeling.

He also read me a lot of book.

Among the story that he read for me, I learned the word of?romance?

the word that until now I didn't know what to call, the name of the feeling that I held for Hina.

I learned, that it was ?love?

However, he, Hina has disappeared from my sight.

I didn't know why he did that.

Sometimes, he looked at me with this a very sorrowful expression.

However, why did he made that expression, Hina didn't tell me.

I don't know.

What was no good about me?

Even though, I did all the things of showing of my good side to him, even though I continued to teach him all the things that he didn't know.

Even thought, I didn't want him to think of me as a ugly woman, I always showed my smile.

so that he wouldn't go far away, I purposely manipulated the monsters, and kill that filthy 'karasu' (crow) that tried to snatch him away from me.

perhaps he hated me, but since I don't want to be separated from him so I bound him with chains.

in the end, he left my side.

Again, I became alone.

Losing any will power to do anything, I laid down on the bed.

Among the books that Hina read to me, I was holding onto the book that was my favourite close to my heart.

Tears kept on spilling out non-stop.

Hina, is already not here.

No one, will comb my hair again.

There's no one.

There's no one..... who will read me a book.

CHAPTER 7

..... Da, rrrk.

Aah, that's wrong. It's, not, dark.

Red.

Everything and everywhere, every part of this world.

Red, red and more red, it was painted in the colour of blood.

The pain, the cold.

Suffering to sadness and to hatred too, everything mixed, becoming one.

I don't know.

I d o n t k n o w

What in the world happened to me?

What I wanted to become.

My desire, my wish, my determination, my everything.

Disappeared? Buried? Can't be seen? What happened?

swirl swirl swirl swirl swirl my vision was going around.

No, I stopped.

Can't move, can't move, can't move, can't move.

I kept on trying to move, and I can't move.

Where is this place where I am, where is right, where is the back?

Above is in my lower left, was such a feeling I have.

Broken. b r o k e n.

Since when? That was from the first time.

Then if I was already broken since the first time, then what I am now?

It's perhaps becoming even more broken or perhaps becoming fixed?

Even my movements have already stopped.

I have fell into despair while hoping for something to happen.

I turned around and fell.

Crying while smiling.

Stabbing a knife into myself then shouting that I wanted to live.

My arm, my arm.

Where did my right arm go?

Ah, what the hell I am saying.

Wasn't it right here, in its place.

Wasn't the red blood like arm perfectly attached here.

But no, that's not my arm.

My arm didn't have any talons, it certainly didn't have any talons.

How much time has already passed, I wonder.

It felt so long but so short at the same time, but it felt like forever but it was only for a moment.

The me right now, what is it?

A human?

An undead?

or perhaps a completely different being.

or perhaps something that's not anything.

Everything that moved, I slashed it with my sword which cannot cut.

The pain that I cannot bear, the thirst that I shouldn't feel.

Seems like I am able to satisfy it but I can't.

What is not enough? what is not enough.

What is the thing that I wished for?

There are as many wishes as one can want.

Or so I thought.

But when I tried to put them into words, nothing came out.

.....Nee-san?

Aah, that's right. I have to return back to that person's place.

What the hell am I saying? Even though, I cannot return.

I have already left from that person's side.

So, that I will not be broken.

My surroundings are crumbling into a mess.

What should I do, what should I do?

Nee-san, neesan neesan neesan.

Go to, her, side

I have to return.

No, I cannot return.

Cannot, return.

Dark red that can be mistaken as black.

While dyed in that colour, I was.

Already, half dissolved.



『Undead Noseferatu』 Himuro Takahina.

Day 322

present magical power / magical power containment limit : ? ? ? ? / ? ? ? ?

Race : undetermined.

Level : Unknown.

Encroachment percentage : 54. 9 %

※due to the magical power encroachment that was received.

※mind pollution progressed. ego breaking down level 3 / 10

※due to approach of changing of race, the body will mutate.

IDLE TALK

BOW PRINCESS AND THE HERO

With the height, approx. to 100 meter above the ground, on the top of a huge old tree that can be called the oldest tree.

On the summit of that tree, -Merlan- stood up.

[.....! Found it.]

In a distant place, far away from her current position, in range it's about several kilometres.

The eyesight that was strengthen with magic with the monocle as the intermediary, she caught the appearance of the monster for the subjugation quest she received.

[range 3688.2, wind direction is southeast and is slightly strong.....]

Among the pair of the bow which was her specialized weapon, she took the long bow one which is specialized in strength and distance.

From the two of the quiver she took a long arrow, and slowly fixed it onto the string

crack crack crack, she drew the string.

[The prediction time for the impact from the current location, less than 9 second.

Calculating the place of the target when the impact will occur]

3 seconds.

She determined her aim while waiting for the string to be fully pulled, Merlan stopped for a second.

and then.

[.....kh!]

Pcsyuu (byukaa)

The black arrow that was released, accelerated to the extent that it only left its sound behind.

Without even declining even a bit from the trajectory which she calculated, it pierced the body of its target.



Merlan who already finished her job, she returned to the city which she made her base for some time ago.

And then, she entered the huge building which was the guild's branch, heading towards the counter.

[Ah, Merlan-chan! Welcome back, how was it?]

[It's done without problem. I want to report the quest is finished, is that okay?]

After saying that, she took out a huge fang which has a size about a kid's arm from her bag.

Rank 5, ?Forest Dragon?'s fang which was an object of A Rank subjugation quest.

Known for its ferocity and its belligerent, was a species of the ground dragon which didn't have wings.

Forest Dragon's fang does not get replaced even once in its entire live.

So, for its fang to be here, was the undeniable proof that Merlan had taken down that dragon.

[..... Okay, it is certainly the fang of the forest dragon. I will give your quest reward okay]

The young receptionist, gave a cloth bag filled with gold to her.

as it was the reward for an A-rank subjugation monster, it was a sum enough for her to live around in luxury for a while.

The cloth bag that she received, was heavy and full.

[Well, nevertheless. For you to be able to finish this kind of job in only 2 days, as expected of the he ----]

[.....]

[ah, no, there's nothing!]

The boy who was about to mention that name carelessly in front of her, shut his mouth.

It's because he knew, that Merlan didn't really like to be called with that name.

Perhaps because he was able to stop midway, her mood wasn't impaired much.

The boy felt relieved, and let out a sigh of relief.

[Uuum..... And then, what will you do after that? An A-rank subjugation quest, for now there is none you know.]

[If there's several of those quests it will make me surprised you know. Due to this quest I have already save quite a lot of money, I will be taking it easy for a while.]

As she smoothly combed her hair upward, Merlan answered the question listlessly.

While there was no apparent wounds on her skin, there was exhaustion because using the magic for an attack from extreme distance, her mental strain was quite big.

Furthermore, in the first place, she doesn't have that much aptitude for magic.

Despite that, she using three magics ?strengthen eyesight?,? increase speed?, and? strengthen piercing power? magic at the same time during battle.

Even though the result of it was her victory, the fatigue was no small matter.

[If I do not get a proper rest then the accuracy of my arrows will decline as well. So I was thinking that I will just loiter around the city for several days]

[Is that so! The, then , is there any plans from today..... ?]

[Hmm? There's none I think]

Merlan answered even when she inclined her head.

And thus the boy's expression suddenly looked like it was hit by nervousness, while looked like a bit hesitant about it he opened his mouth.

[the, then you know..... this evening, how about we grab di ----]

[Merlan - saaan ! Is she heree~ ! ?]

However, he wasn't able to complete his words till the end.

By the voice of a girl that entered the guild with haste, his voice drowned.

[Ah, she's here! Merlan is here!]

[I was wondering who was it, but it's just the inn keeper-san. what happened, you look really flustered]

[.....]

She turned to the back, the master of that voice..... the daughter of the inn where Merlan stayed, was facing her.

Behind her, the young boy was crying.

[Umm you know , there's a guest for Merlan-san, you know]

[guest?]

[Yees, it's a surprise (Peach Tree?), Awesome!]

While she didn't quite understand what that girl was saying, it was probably the usual thing so she will just ignore it.

Rather, it was a guest for herself, wondering about it she inclined her head.

[I don't remember doing things that made people want to visit me though]

[I remember that person's name though, but on the way here I forgot about it ~ !]

[Hey, for an inn which is dealing with its customer this is no good, right

[*tehepero*]

Though that was as expected to make Merlan irritated, for now she bear it.

[..... Well, it's alright. After all, it will be something like invitation to their team or something like that, right..... Let's go , inn keeper-san]

[Kaaay ~ ah, it's butterfly!]

[Let's go quickly!]

While grabbing her back collar and dragging her, Merlan left the guild.

There was one adventurer who was searching for a quest in the bulletin board, headed toward the boy who stood by the counter, then hit his shoulder.

[Well, what you know..... Do your best, big bro]

[Uuuuh.....]



[How do you do ! so you're the ?Bow princess?Merlan-san, right !]

[.....]

Someone who rarely come visiting this inn, a boy who wore some weird outfit suddenly grabbed her hand.

Furthermore, she was called with the second name which she didn't want to hear, Merlan's mood suddenly worsen.

[Hand, let it go. Also don't come near me more than 3 steps]

[It's a pleasure for me to be able to meet you ! All of the rumours about you, I've heard about it a lot]

He wasn't listen.

As there was no other way and she tried to wave her hand to shake off his hand, her hand was tightly gripped with both of his hand so it was impossible.

..... For a girl who he had just meet, isn't this a bit too much over familiar.

[Who are you. Firstly, state your name.]

[Ah, I am sorry! I still haven't introduce myself yet, right?]

Letting go of her hand, the man..... the boy, by seeing his age, took one step behind.

However, it was fortunate that she was wearing her glove. If she was suddenly touched while bare handed, she might have kicked him due to her reflexes.

[My name is Shinya Kokonoe. If I have to said in an accent of this place then it will be, SHINYA - KOKONOE..... please call me Shinya]

[Is that so, Kokonoe eh]

For some reasons, Merlan who didn't want to call his name, answered that.

However, she vaguely remembered his name.

[Ummm, you know, I am ----]

[I know about it more or less. It was announced in the 3 great kingdom including Shardia , the heroes that came back again after long time..... right?]

Judging that the encroachment of the eternal night's domain that kept extending each hour, Mashanoizas summoned the hero from another world.

That's what was she remembered.

Though in this place it was not much of a fuss, but if one had gone to a little bigger city then it was a rumour that was loitering around.

For an adventurer, it was only weird for them not knowing about it.

..... He looked weaker than she thought.

Hearing that it was the hero she thought that it was a youth with more robust body, Merlan had thought of that.

[Then? For the Hero-sama, is there's anything he got to do with this humble adventurer?]

[Yes! I want, for Merlan-san to join me in my adventures !]



This guy, what was he doing suddenly spouting some crazy things from his mouth.

[Please,? Bow Princess? Merlan-san! Please, together with me, join my battle for defeating the demon lord !]

Once again, the hero took her hand, and asked her.

but on the contrary, Merlan.

[Of course I will decline such an offer, you know. I refuse]

Though it was something obvious, she rejected it without any second thought.



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